

DRUMB & SUTOR, Publishers.

Grand Rapids, Wisconsin, Wednesday, March 9, 1904.



Why Is It?

that farmers will plan all through the heat of the Summer about the repairs they are going to do in the winter—then when Winter comes, they put it off—and put it off.

Good roads are here now—elegant. They went last long—may be gone next week.

When the roads are gone and it's time to start in at Spring work, you'll prance around like a short tailed bull in fly time and kick about needed repairs not made and no time to make 'em 'till next Fall. Better get a move now. Come in and see us.

KELLOGG BROS. LUMBER CO.

E. GRAND RAPIDS,
Phone 157

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Phone 356

NEKOOSA.

Geo. F. Krieger & Co.,

.....Special Tools, Dies and Machinery.....

ALSO EXPERT REPAIRING.



Just received a lot of lot of 1904 Bicycles and Tires.

Now is the time to have your wheel put in good order. We also make bicycles to order. Shop near St. Paul depot. Telephone No. 29.

New Grocery Store!

Try the New Grocery Store of H. J. Lempke & Co. on the west side in the building formerly occupied by Pavlick & Rick's Meat Market. They carry a complete line of Groceries, Flour and Feed, and handle an especially fine line of Teas and Coffees. Farmers, hitch your teams in our sheds when you come to town. We have lots of room and will be glad to accommodate you.

H. J. Lempke & Co.

Let us Send You a Jag of

Lumber this day

THE BARN AND THAT NEEDS PATCHING RIGHT AWAY

We have Storm Doors, Front Doors, Back Doors and more; We have Building Material, As we have told you before.

So don't fail to call on us And on the way do not lag. We have all you can think of. Except this well pictured "Jag."

General Office - Phone 320
East yard - Phone 377
West yard - Phone 132

Grand Rapids Lumber Co.

BAD WRECK ON THE CENTRAL

Two Men Killed near Auburndale Monday Morning.

A bad wreck occurred on the Wisconsin Central line near Auburndale on Monday morning about six o'clock. Two men were killed instantly and another so badly injured that he is not expected to recover. The trouble was caused by two freights running together head on, both of the trains going at a high rate of speed. There were some thirty cars piled up in a heap and the wrecking crew worked all day and a part of the night before the track was cleared.

The engineer and head brakeman were killed on one train and the engineer of the other train was badly injured and was taken to the hospital at Marshfield, not expected to live. The accident is said to have been caused by an operator at Marshfield failing to give the south bound train an order, and as a heavy fog prevailed Monday morning, the men on the two trains had but an instant's warning before the two trains crashed together.

The following from the Stevens Point Journal of Monday gives a more detailed account of the disaster:

The wreck occurred two miles north of Auburndale at the top of a grade near a road crossing. It was on a freight piece of track but it is said it was so foggy that the engine crews were prevented from seeing each other until the engines were about to crash into each other, which accounts for both crews being at their posts.

The cause of the wreck is said to be due to an error in the transmission of train orders. It is said that the crews first had orders to meet at Auburndale and that later other orders were issued naming Hewitt, the next station north of Auburndale, as the passing point. This order was received by the north bound train at Stevens Point. The south bound train should have received its orders at Marshfield. Conductor Foster in charge of the train denies receiving the same. There seems to be a dispute on this point between the night operator at Marshfield and the train crew.

The north bound train was in charge of Conductor Gilmore and Engineer Pierce. The south bound train was in charge of Conductor Foster and Engineer Moran. Both were extras. Engineer Pierce ran through Auburndale on his way to Hewitt as per his orders and the engines crashed on the hill as stated above. All the men remained at their posts.

The north bound train was pulled by a small engine, No. 127. There is very little left of it. The heavy engine, No. 320, crashed into it from the front and three or four freight cars piled up on top of it from the rear. The engineer, fireman and head brakeman were in the cab. All were caught in the wreckage. The first named was extricated in a short time and was taken back to Marshfield to the hospital. One of the other men was pressed forward against the boiler head. It is said that part of the body was thrust through the open door into the fire box. The other man in some way got down underneath the engine and was pinned down.

Engineer Pierce of the north bound train was only slightly injured. His fireman was shot out of the cab like a bullet from a gun and landed in the snow near the fence without material injury. Three cars of coal that were next the engine were piled up about the wreck. The coal caught fire and the heat delayed the work of clearing the track, there being no water to speak of at that point to assist in putting out the fire.

Trains No. 1 and 2 transferred passengers around the wreck this morning. No. 1 returned to Chicago as No. 6, and train No. 2 was sent around via Marshfield, Grand Rapids and Plover this afternoon.

Will Hold Reception.

The Cemetery Association held a meeting on Monday and it was decided to hold a reception on Tuesday, March 23rd, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. O. T. Hengen for the purpose of raising funds to be used by the association in the work of beautifying and taking care of the cemetery grounds. There will be music and refreshments, and the nominal sum of 15 cents will be charged those who attend. The reception will be held from 8 to 5 o'clock in the afternoon and from 7 to 9 in the evening.

Cure a Cold in One Day.

Take Laxative Broom Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 25c.

WORK PROGRESSING NICELY.

New Paper Mill Rapidly Nearing Completion.

Work on the plant of the Consolidated Water Power and Paper company is progressing at a satisfactory rate and the prospects are that it will be ready for operation in the near future, probably within a couple of months.

To go over the ground where the mill now stands it is hard to realize that all the work that is apparent has been accomplished within the past year, and that twelve months ago there were only a few holes started where the great mill now stands.

Last week the company finished the roof of the grinder room. This is the last building to be constructed and stands immediately over the water wheels and will contain the grinders, which will be connected direct to the wheels.

A gang of workmen are also busily engaged on the dam and the progress of this work is not very apparent. It is rapidly drawing to a close and the dam will probably be finished within another two weeks. The small railroad that has been utilized during the past winter in hauling stone from where the piers were being filled in, has been abandoned and torn up, there being no further use for it. This little railway system proved a great help to the work and enabled the workmen to handle the stone with great expedition.

The gap in the wall just north of the mill is also being filled in. A temporary house has been built over this portion of the work, and inside several stoves have been set up, so that the work on the masonry has been carried forward regardless of the weather.

Inside the mill much of the machinery is in position. The heavy work on the two paper machines has all been done, and while there are many finishing touches before they can be started up, these will not take a great deal of time. The heater engines are also all in place, the there is still some work to do on them.

The main rooms through the mill are all furnished with concrete floors, which are finished very smooth and will no doubt prove very useful and durable.

The wood room is also about ready for operation. The barkers are set up, and when they are connected with the motors which will operate them they will be ready to put in motion. The barkers in the wood room are of the latest thing that has been invented along this line, and are so arranged that the workman will not have to touch the stick of wood after placing it in position. It is hoped that this will preclude the possibility of accidents in this part of the institution.

The heating plant of the mill is also kept in operation now so that any part of the mill can be kept comfortable for the workmen during the coldest weather.

Fire at Dixon Annex.

Fire was discovered in the frame building that stands beside the Dixon hotel on Friday afternoon and an alarm turned in. The fire companies soon had several streams of water playing on the blaze and it was not long before it had been quenched.

The roof of the building was damaged somewhat and the contents were also damaged by water. The building and contents were fully covered by insurance.

FOR RENT to a responsible

party, a good farm near South Centralia. Good buildings, 80 acres under cultivation. And good hay meadow. Inquire of C. E. BOLES.

THE OLD RELIABLE



Absolutely Pure THERE IS NO SUBSTITUTE

MILLERS HOLD MEETING.

Central Wisconsin Millers Convene in this City Today.

A meeting of the Central Wisconsin Millers Association is being held in this city today, the association holding the meeting at the office of the Grand Rapids Milling company. The meeting was held for the purpose of discussing trade conditions, but more especially that the members of the association may be enabled to look over the plant of the Grand Rapids Milling company.

The mill here is the only one in the state of Wisconsin that is being operated entirely by electricity and it is consequently more or less unique in construction and operation.

Up to the present time the mill has not been able to run full blast, as the current has been supplied by the Electric and Water company, and they have not had enough surplus power to supply the current that is needed. Everything in the new mill is of the latest design, and the interior of the building is a marvel of neatness and cleanliness, there being a marked contrast between this and other establishments of the sort. Part of this cleanliness is due to the fact that an effort is made by the employees to keep it so, and part because of a system of dust collectors arranged to collect the dust in every part of the mill and not allow it to get into the air and afterward settle about on the floors and beams, as is usual in this sort of a place.

Those who looked over the mill at this place were greatly impressed with the general fittings of the place and the advantages to be gained by operating a mill by electricity.

Those who were present at the meeting were Mr. and Mrs. W. Weed of Weyauwega, J. S. Loberg of Amherst, F. S. Skeels of Plainfield, H. H. Pagel of Stevens Point and Carl Heertel of Amherst.

Rudolph Lias a Go.

The meeting held in Rudolph last Friday for the purpose of discovering the sentiment of the people out that way in regard to the construction of a telephone line, was well attended and everything points toward a successful termination of the venture. It is figured that the cash necessary for the building of the line will be about \$1500, and of this amount about one half has been subscribed, and there are enough promises to more than make up the remainder. When two thirds of the necessary funds have been actually subscribed it is the intention to go ahead and start the work.

It would seem as if a telephone system in Rudolph would be a thing of great value, as many of the residents of that town live a number of miles from any means of communication with the outside world, which must at times prove considerable of a hardship.

Gun Club Shoots.

Several of the members of the Grand Rapids gun club got out on Sunday and indulged in their first shoot for the season. There were just a few of the best of them out and the scores made were very good. Following are the number broken:

Frank Brown broke 63 out of 70. Garry Mason broke 60 out of 70. W. G. Scott broke 77 out of 87. W. J. Conway broke 60 out of 75.

The club has not yet received the new trap that they intend to use the coming season, but it will undoubtedly be here by the time that they get down to holding regular shoots.

Look Out for Him.

A man believed to be a fraud is operating in the vicinity of Menominee and seems to be heading north. He dresses in the garb of a minister, and claims to be a state agent of the "National Helping Club," alleged to be a society of people all over the United States who are banded together for the purpose of extending financial help to people placed in need by great catastrophes. His particular stunt is the solicitation of funds for the Baltimore fire sufferers, when as far as known, no appeal for relief has yet been made in behalf of the stricken city. He claims to be a clergyman from Tomah, Wis. This supposed fakir is smooth faced man of medium build, fair complexion and has a habit of squinting one eye when he talks.

Announcement.

I hereby submit for the consideration of the city convention my name for city treasurer. G. W. Baker.

—The biggest and best store of Wall Paper in the city. Be sure to attend my sale. James Dalzin.

SCHOOL TEACHER WOUNDED

Rosa Bille is Shot with a Rifle at Babcock Sunday.

Miss Rosa Bille of Marshfield, who is teaching school at Babcock, was wounded with a 22 calibre rifle on Sunday afternoon while engaged in shooting at a mark with a number of friends. The ball struck the young lady in the right side just above the hip, and while the wound may not prove fatal, it is serious.

The story of the shooting so far as can be learned is to the effect that the young lady and a number of friends were out shooting at a target with a small rifle belonging to Miss Bille. After a number of shots had been fired the young lady walked forward the target, leaving the rifle in the hands of one of the party. As the young lady drew near the target the party who held the rifle wished to call her attention to something and pointed with the rifle. As the weapon was pointed toward the young lady it was discharged and the ball took effect in her side.

Medical assistance was telephoned for to this city and Doctors Rockwell and Boorman went down early on Monday morning. They did what they could to relieve the suffering of the young lady and report that they left her resting quite easy, and if blood poison does not set in there is no doubt but what she will recover.

Wanted His Boy's Wages.

William Annas brought suit against the Grand Rapids Pulp and Paper company in Justice Cooper's court on Monday to get possession of \$10.70 which was due his son William for work in the paper mill.

The paper company had refused to pay the money to the elder Annas because the boy had also demanded the money and they had reason to believe that he was not living at home with the old man.

When the case came up for trial the boy, who is twenty years old, testified that his father had fired him out of the house on Thanksgiving day last, and that he had not been at home since. He said that he went home from the mill on that day, having worked during the forenoon, and after he got home his father told him to go to cutting wood. He refused to do so when his father locked the door and cuffed him about the room. After the boy had left the house he said that his father pursued him and struck him again and told him never to come back. And the boy claimed that he never went back. The greater part of this testimony was denied by the father, he admitting, however, that there had been some sort of a row. There were no others present in the house when the affair occurred, and as the jury seemed to prefer the young man's story to his father's, they decided that he was entitled to the money.

Will Build Creamery Here.

Members of the Jahnke Creamery company of Watertown have been in this city several times during the past six months looking over the ground with a view to establishing a creamery at this point. It seems that they have at last made up their mind to locate here and work will soon be begun on their station, which will be located on Cranberry street just west of the St. Paul tracks.

The intention of the company is cover this entire country as far as possible by utilizing the railroads which center here, and thus be enabled to handle a large amount of cream every day. It may be that at first this will only be used as a centralizing station and that the cream will be shipped to their nearest manufacturing plant to be made into butter, but later on the product will be made here. This will depend somewhat on the amount of cream that is received here.

Best Remedy for Constipation.

"The finest remedy for constipation I ever used is Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets," says Mr. Eli Butler, of Frankville, N. Y. "They act gently and without any unpleasant effect, and leaves the bowels in a perfectly natural condition." Otto's Pharmacy.

Calumet Baking Powder

Perfect in quality. Moderate in price.

A STARTLING SHOWER

BY H. C. MCCORMICK.

A great many queer things have rained down at various periods—or at least are alleged to have done so—including necrotics of all sizes, frogs, small alligators, toads and red snakes. About the worst and most startling shower recorded, however, was that which descended on the old stern-wheel steamerboat, *Penina*, late in the summer of 1872.

The date 1872 seems recent, regarded simply as a date; but in the history of the Dakota, and of the great northwest generally, it represents a former era. The Northern Pacific railroad had not then been built. The Sioux Indians under Sitting Bull still held the country. It was not till four years later that Custer fought his battle on the Little Bighorn. The prairie schooner was the only means of transportation by land; the stern-wheel steamerboat—a stream which nature had ill-adapted to the needs of navigation. If a boat made the round trip from St. Louis to Port Benton in a season its captain was considered fortunate.

Usually the steamers were aground or were tied up to the bank for repairs. The steamerboat channel was rarely found twice in the same place, and dangerous bars and shoals would form in a single night.

In June of 1872 the *Penina* left Yankton, loaded with freight for Port Benton, she carried also an outfit for grading the new railroad from the landing where it branched now stands, eastward across the bad lands, toward Fargo. The *Penina* was commanded by Capt. Thomas Mariner.

She was a wheezy old craft, propelled slowly up-stream by a broad paddle-wheel actuated by two long-shafts or cranks, one on each side, connected with a noisy, high-pressure engine which occupied, with its pipes of fuel, nearly all of the main deck. There was an upper deck, however, on which were the "saloon" and staterooms.

A few miles above Standing Rock reservation the *Penina* broke down and drifted ashore, close under a high bluff where the river, eating into the bank, had caused three or four cottonwood trees to topple down.

Capt. Mariner made shift to tie up to the trees, and then the passengers went to dinner in the saloon.

It was already late in the afternoon, and twilight came on while the engineer and his firemen were still bungling away with sledges, repairing the decrepit old engine.

Suddenly, above the noise of hammering, sounds like low, rumbling thunder began to be heard, and those in the saloon ran out for fear of the onset of the upper deck.

"What's coming now, captain?" was the general exclamation.

But Capt. Mariner was as much at a loss as anyone else. And, indeed, the sounds were hard to explain; no clouds were in sight, no lightning flashes were visible; yet the rumbling noise was increasing in intensity every second.

"Infants!" some exclaimed. "A big war party!"

"An awful tornado coming!" others cried out. Still others declared with emphasis that the noise indicated an earthquake.

But an instant later a huge, dark object hurtled downward through the air and struck the water near the *Penina*'s bow. Another plunged into the paddle-wheel with a crash, breaking out the floats.

These were the first drops of the shower, so to speak. A moment later more than a hundred fell all round and upon the old craft, and three tumbled on the deck with such force as to scatter the planking.

Uttering a cry of alarm, the passengers sought the protection of the saloon again, while—splash, crash, thump!—came down hundreds of big, sluggy beasts belching with rage or pain.

It was no more or less than a stampede of buffaloes. A great herd had taken alarm out on the plain, frightened perhaps by Indian hunters or by wolves, and were plunging headlong over the bluff into the river.

The position of the steamer, tied up beneath the dimly seen bluff, made it appear as if the great animals actually fell from the darkening sky.

For an hour it literally rained buffaloes. Capt. Mariner estimated that from 6,000 to 10,000 came over the bluff, and many took the leap with such wild energy that they went quite over the *Penina* and fell in deep water outside.

These, rising with grampus-like snorts, swam across the river or gained one or more of the bars and mud-flats in midstream. Not a few merely rolled off the bluff and lodged between the steamer and the gravel bank.

Numbers of the unfortunate creatures were disabled by broken legs or other serious injuries, and lay thrashing about, and bellowing with the pain. Not less than a score landed fairly aboard the boat.

Both crew and passengers were terror-stricken, and kept to the cover of the superstructure.

One heavy old bull, falling headlong against the funnel, snapped off two of the supporting legs.

The *Penina* shook under the shocks as if hit by hundred pound shots. The cook and two colored waiters rushed out from their pantry, thinking that the boat had got under way and had struck a succession of engines. But the sight of a buffalo coming down on deck—apparently falling from the sky—sent them back to cover in even greater haste.

In fact, no one dared stir outside; and still the buffaloes came, plunging down by the dozen and the score, and bellowing wildly as they fell. Both above and below the steamerboat the water was dotted with black forms, swimming wildly about.

For nearly an hour the shower continued—till the stampede above the bluff came to an end.

Recovering from their alarm, the deck hands, the cook and others began turning the strange incident to good account, and during the evening secured not only all the prime good buffalo beef and tongues which they desired, but also more than 100 fine skins.

The next morning, when the *Penina* resumed her halcyon progress up-stream, the banks of the river were dotted with stranded buffaloes, and several hundred of the animals were still swimming or wading about in the channel, as if dazed by their exciting leap of the previous evening.—Youth's Companion.

Hard on the Chickens?

In an Ohio town last fall the African Methodist Episcopal church of that district held a conference, and for a week the town was filled with colored pulpits orators. A few days after the conference closed the women of the town drove out to Pen Ridge to purchase chickens of an old man named Hanna, coming to the gate, said: "I'm sorry, Miss Allie. I ain't got a chicken left. They all done enter de ministry."—San Francisco Argonaut.

A BAD MIX-UP.

There is a certain Washington business man who spent a period of extremely dismal mental groping in New York recently. He went over to the big town to purchase for his wife—with whom he has been on exceedingly even and amiable terms for a little matter of 20 years or so, since his marriage—a Christmas present that she picked out for herself while on a visit there a couple of months ago. He returned to his hotel, one of the prominent Broadway hostilities, for dinner along toward six o'clock in the evening, and the clerk handed him three telegrams. One of them read this way:

Washington, D. C., Dec. —, 1901.
"Just saw in Star your decree handed down to-day. Congratulations. Now, will you be good?"

"FRANK."
The business man held this telegram out in front of him as if it had been a sample of ancient tapestry and gazed quite fiercely on his mustache. He had a Washington friend named "Frank," and he wondered whether Frank had accumulated a holiday feeling so long in advance of the open egg season.

Wondering, but not worried, he opened the second of the telegrams. It bore the Washington date, line also, and it was signed "Jimmy." It read this way:

"Put her there, old pal. Star announces you were made a lynch to-day. Don't know whether you get attorney or not."

When the business man had read and reread this four or five times, he was, naturally enough, quite considerably jarred. "Jimmy" was a business associate of his with whom he had gone to school and with whom he was on terms of the most perfect intimacy. Crumpling the two telegrams in his fist and walking toward the main entrance to the hotel, the Washington man surveyed his features and tried to reason things out. Reasoning he found to be of up avail, and so he mechanically opened the third dispatch. It was signed by a well-known firm of Washington lawyers, and it read after this wise:

"Absolute divorce, ground of desertion, granted to-day. No alimony. Defendant to pay all costs. Congratulations. When are you returning?"

The Washington man plumped himself into a big leather chair and gazed hard at the tips of his shoes. For a couple of minutes he wondered whether he had gone mad—whether, like some of the clergies, he had occasionally read about in the newspapers, he had suddenly lost his personality several years before and wandered away from home, and was just coming to, after having, without remembering anything about it, instituted suit in Washington for a divorce from his wife. He looked at the address on the telegram envelopes, and all of them bore his surname and two initials right enough.

He drifted aimlessly into the bar of the hotel and took a particularly ample drink. Instead of pulling him out of his daze, the drink threw him into still deeper perplexity. He decided to get his key and go to his room to think it over. The clerk handed him two more telegrams with his key. One of them, signed "D. S."—initials which he couldn't fathom—read as follows:

"You win everything but permission to resume your maiden name. This ordeth a sad story. Star publishes announcement this evening. Congratulations."

The other telegram, also signed with initials that he couldn't recall, was worded this way:

"Your application granted to-day. You want to never do so no more. Come back and celebrate."

The Washington man was in a nightmare as he took the elevator and ascended to his room. He gazed at himself searching in the glass for signs of insanity. There was such a worried, hang-dog look in his eyes that he concluded he must have suddenly gone mad. Moreover, the feeling grew upon him that he had been insane before at different intervals, and that during one of these eluded periods he had sued his wife, to whom he was devoted, for a divorce on the ground of desertion. That, at any rate, was about the only way he could figure it out. He was still pacing excitedly up and down his room when a bellboy rapped on the door and handed him another telegram. It was signed "Tom"—the Washington man was chummy with any number of Toms—and it went this way:

"You win out on cross suit. Decree granted to-day, desertion. Have sent you copy of Star."

"It's all off," said the Washington man to himself, wildly running his hands through his hair. "This is the limit. There's nothing left for me to do but to ship on a cable steamer to Glasgow, or something."

He need downstairs to the bar and took two more high ones at close intervals. Just as he was gulping down the last one a man with whose face he was somehow familiar strode up to the bar and was cordially addressed by the bartender.

"Well, Mr. Blank," said the barkeep to the man whose face was somehow familiar to the business man, "what's it going to be?"

Then the great white light broke in upon the mind of the Tenth street business man, for "Mr. Blank's" surname was the same as his own. He reached into his inside coat pocket, produced the bunch of crumpled telegrams, and handed them over to the other "Mr. Blank" without a word. The other "Mr. Blank" took them with a swift expression of suspicion, which quickly changed to one of wonder and pleasure when he read the telegrams and opened them, sir? He quivered of the Tenth street business man.

"Clerk gave 'em to me and came near convincing me they'd gone off in a—'a head," was the reply. "My name's apparently the same as yours."

They compared notes, and ascertained that their surnames and initials were the same, although neither, after many years' residence in Washington, had ever met up with each other, only vaguely bearing of each other occasionally.

The man to whom the telegrams belonged might have been exhibiting his exuberant hospitality toward the somewhat limp business man yet had not the latter, concluding that his little old Washington home was the best place for him after such a shock, decided upon taking the first train southward.—Washington Star.

A Slow Promotion.

A certain politician, whose lifelong aim had been to become one of the judiciary of his state, after unnumbered years of persistent wire pulling, at last attained executive appointment to the coveted honor. After three or four months of official service, an admiring acquaintance remarked of him:

"The judge sits the bench like a man of long experience, doesn't he?"

"Why shouldn't he?" returned a bystander; "he has passed about 15 years on the anxious seat."—Richmond Dispatch.

CHECKLEY'S NERVE.

HORACE SEYMOUR KELLER.

"Say, kid, you quit fooling with that chain, will you?"

The bright-faced youngster in knickerbockers only took a hasty look, placed his foot on the hook and went up with a rush that raised Checkley's hair and made him draw back from his door. Of course, the little rascal will be dashed against the beam from which the pulley wheel is suspended, or lose his hold and drop to the flagging below. When the hook shot by Checkley's door, third story, it jarred every nerve.

The hook held no youngster! He ventured, after taking a breath, to look out and down—only to meet the face of the lad turned up to him from the second story door.

The youngster had made a flying leap as the hook passed the door. He is safe this time—but how many times will he be able to repeat the nerve-trying feat? He will try it once too often, and then there will be a disaster.

"By heavens! I'll not stay in this place if I've got to be in at the death of a fool kid. I'll quit, that's what I'll do." And he punched the coffee bag he was hauling with his fists; he kicked the unfeeling, unresponsive table with his heavily-shod foot, after dragging it to its place among the 200 or 250 of its sort on his floor.

When he quit work for the day he went to the office of the junior partner and said:

"I want to give up my present job. I've got to, or lose my nerve. I'll go down in the roaster, punch beans, shovel coal, haul ashes or do anything you like. If I've got to stop on that floor, where I'm liable to look out of my door any time after school hours, and see possibly a fine boy crushed against the beam or smashed to death on the flags below, I throw up my job, that's all."

"Nonsense, Checkley! You are the strongest man we ever had on the sack floor; we cannot dispense with your services—no, not if you give us a bonus."

"I can't stay there; I'm losing my nerve."

"You losing your nerve? A giant with weak nerves! Come, old boy, you are not a weakling."

"Just the same I'll not stay there if foot kids are going to frighten the life out of me making monkeys of themselves on the hoisting chain. Unless some one watches out and makes them quit, I'm done."

"You've got too much feeling, Checkley. Boys will be boys, you know."

"That's all right, but I'll not stand for looking down on a fine lad done to death on the flags. You can cut out from mine looking up at a bleeding, mangled form crushed against the beam. Not any for me, I thank you. Lost my nerve? When I see a little monkey in a blue check cap fooling with the chain—"

"Blue check cap? Sure, Checkley, it's blue?" The junior partner rose quickly and leaned against the office rail. His face grew white, and his eyes were fixed for an instant upon the wall, as he stared beyond the tall form before him.

"Yes, blue check cap. That little monkey is the worst of the whole lot. This afternoon he took a flying leap from the hook as it passed the second story door. He hit it all right that time, but he may miss it the next time. The boy will try the game once too often. Then some one will shed tears; some one will see a little coffin pass away from the door—"

"Blue check—cap?" The speaker's eyes still gazed at the spot on the wall from which a rosy face smiled at him, while he leaned heavily upon the rail between him and Checkley.

"The kid with the blue check cap beats them all racking my nerve. Pretty and saucy fellow. Oh! he'll make a miss some time—"

"I see now, Checkley, the danger. It must be stopped."

"That's what it must. The little rascal laughs at me when I order him away. Oh! but he'll make a bad go of it some day, and then—then there will be a vacant chair at the table, a lot of school books on the stand, and a little blue check cap will be laid away with the things a mother always keeps that were once a darling—"

"Stop, stop, for God's sake, Checkley, stop! I know what you mean. I do not wonder at you losing your nerve. It would kill me to see the little fellow dead—dead! Say no more. The box will never rack your nerves again. It shall be stopped. Your hand, old boy. I like you, Checkley; you have got heart, feeling. You are not to quit your job—"

"But I can't stand the pressure, you see, of seeing the boy—"

"You shall never be troubled again. You shall never see the boy in a—blue check cap nor any other boy at the chain again."

"All right, that's all I ask. Good evening."

Checkley went to his home and thanked God that his children were little girls. Girls never made thrilling leaps from flying chains to rack a man's nerves.

When the junior partner entered his hall and saw a little blue check cap hanging from the rack, he felt a throb in his heart, and his face grew white, and his lips trembled as he opened a door and passed in.—N. O. Times-Democrat.

Decrease in Consumption.

The tuberculosis mortality has decreased in New-England in the past 50 years, even more rapidly among females than among males, and there is little doubt that it will go lower yet. If the habit of sleeping with open windows or even out of doors, not merely as a means of cure, but also of prevention, once gets established.—Boston Transcript.

A VISIT TO HALCYON.

BY S. E. KISER.

"I have just done the thing," said Prof. Monckton, "that makes it possible for men to traverse the illimitable reaches of space."

"Tell me about it," replied his beautiful young wife, who, incredible as it may seem, took an interest in her gifted husband's experiments.

"As you know," he explained, "my rantometer completely reverses the law of gravity, making whatever it is attached to fall away from the earth instead of toward it."

"Yes, but aside from solving the problem of aerial navigation the rantometer has been of no use. It doesn't enable us to pass outside the earth's atmospheric belt, hence we are as ignorant as ever concerning other worlds than our own."

"That is the point I am coming to," the professor answered. "I have just completed an apparatus with which I can soar about the earth as I please. One day it occurred to me that if I could be jerked away like crackers in a box it must be possible to condense and preserve heat. This I can do with my rantometer. Now there is nothing to prevent our taking a trip to some star and finding out what conditions exist there."

"The professor's wife was anxious to become an actress, and realizing that it would be easy for her to do this if she could gain notoriety as the first woman to make a trip to the stars, she consented to accompany him across the gulf of space."

After an uneventful trip through realms that were wholly devoid of dust-dusties they found themselves, one day, in the vicinity of a large planet that resembled the earth in the latter's most lovely spots. The professor put the reverse English on his rantometer, thus permitting their car to drop gently down upon the sphere which lay under them. They found this planet to be a vast garden of Eden. Every breath of the atmosphere was a strong tonic, bearing the flowers were everywhere, sparkling brooks tinkled through lovely woodland ways, birds filled the air with melody, and gladness was upon everything.

"By George," said the professor, hopping out to help the lady to alight, "this must be Heaven. I wonder if George Boardman is around here anywhere? George was the best man I ever knew. He sure is."

"Lemuel Monckton," his wife interrupted, "what do you mean by speaking that way of such a man? Didn't he make a provision in his will that his mother should have a regular annual allowance from his estate and fix it so that if his wife gave her own people anything the property was all to go to his family? The idea of your expecting such a man could go to Heaven!"

"But you know, my dear, her people objected to their marriage, claiming that she was throwing herself away on a man of low birth, and it was only—"

Their argument was cut short by a happy looking old man who had just stepped from behind an immense rosebush.

"How do you do, sir?" said the professor. "Can you tell us how far we are from Chicago?"

"Chicago? Ah, yes, I remember Chicago. Well, no matter about the number of miles. You can neither see the smoke nor smell the stock yards, and there is no dust from the streets to blow into your eyes or sift down your backs. This is the planet Halcyon. When did you die?"

"We are not dead," the lady answered; "we are mere travelers. My husband thought when we landed that this must be Heaven."

"It is—or rather, a part of Heaven. This is your husband's Heaven. Yours is located on another planet."

"What!" she exclaimed. "You don't mean to tell me that we are to be divided in death?"

"Yes and no. Here your husband will find all the women he ever loved or ever thought he could love. Here they are and here they will remain through all eternity to be wooed by him."

"Lemuel," she commanded, turning to the professor, "you get into that car and stay there till I'm through talking to this man."

(After locking the door she turned and said: "I'd like to know where the heavenly part of it comes in with such a state of things. If a man can come here and go to wooing all the women he ever loved, there must be fine old times. I'd like to see a few of the homely things! I'd show—"

"There comes one of them now," the old man replied, pointing at a beautiful maiden who was tripping down a winding path toward them.

"Let me out! Let me out!" yelled the professor, pounding at one of the car windows.

But the old man waved a warning hand at the girl and she turned away.

"You see," he continued, "the system is rather complicated. An exact counterpart of you will be here among your husband's loved-ones if he really loves you—and you, on the planet to which your spirit will go at last, will find your husband's double there among the other men you have loved, and with whom you will be free to moon and spoon and flirt forever."

"So you see every one may be provided for. Each of those you have loved will, in turn, be placed among the different ones he has loved, free to make each believe she is the one and only. This disposes of the question that has troubled people on earth—the question how a man who has married three or four times is to arrange matters with the ladies in Heaven. With his wives located on different planets, and with each of them provided with a counterpart of him, they may all be happy."

"You must understand that there are millions and billions of planets that cannot be seen from the earth—even through the most powerful telescopes. The stars that are visible from there are in number as a handful of peas compared with the sands of the seashore. Many of the stars you have looked upon in the night are suns with systems of invisible planets that revolve around them. Men know of the invisible planet which swings around the star Algor. That is but one of the hundreds of billions of similar cases. There is plenty of territory for all corners. It will never be necessary to put out the standing room sign."

"But do you think for a minute," she replied, "that I can be happy with my husband's double when I know that he is away off on another planet somewhere, galivanting around with a lot of other women? Do you suppose—"

"But you won't know it. You'll think you have the real thing, and he in turn will think you are really there among the others he has loved."

"I don't care," she angrily declared. "I don't believe in any such plan as this. I'm going right out to find those horrid creatures who are waiting for him, and I'll—"

At this point in the proceedings Prof. Lemuel Monckton, while endeavoring to break out of the car, knocked over a tumbler and woke up, glad to be home again.—Chicago Record-Herald.

Bullock Skin Boots.

There are few more primitive methods of transportation than those in use today by natives of northern India who make their homes in the vicinity of the swift flowing Sutlej. The boots of these aborigines are nothing more or less than bullock skins inflated by the breath of the natives themselves. Two natives may be seen hard at work inflating them to their satisfaction, they will leap aboard and paddle themselves across the river, great skill and strength being necessary to sustain their equilibrium during the passage. But even should the boats overturn they are easily righted, and the natives are without exception expert swimmers.

Rebucking a Duke.

An English duke of great wealth and large estates had occasion one day to dismiss one of his laborers. As the angry man was turning away he suddenly remembered that the duke's "lady" held a position at court with the queen. That was his chance and his cue, so he turned round on the duke. "Oh, yes, your grace," he said; "I'll go home. But, though I'm a poor man, thank God I never had to send my missis out to service, as you do yours."

Intellectual Aspiration.

"Your Uncle Jim is a good deal of a statesman, isn't he?"

"Yes," said the young man. "He's a statesman. He's been tryin' to be a politician for a long time, but every time he runs for office he gets beat."—Washington Star.

Of Interest to Parents.

In buying a cough medicine to be administered to children and persons who are of a delicate constitution, parents should avoid buying those bad tasting syrups that nauseate the stomach and disturb the digestion. Many of such medicines contain opium and other stupefying drugs which are dangerous, as well as unpleasant. There is one medicine sold by Sam Church and John E. Daly druggists which is free from all such objections. It is Harts' Honey and Horehound and it may always be relied upon to speedily cure Coughs, Colds, Croup, La Grippe and all Throat and Lung affections. Large bottles 25c, and 50c and \$1.00.

How to Make Lemon Honey.

A pound of loaf sugar, six eggs, leaving out the whites of two; the juice of three lemons and the grated rind of two; one-half pound of the best butter. Put all into a granite saucepan or double boiler and stir gently over a slow fire until the mixture looks like honey. This honey will keep for some time.

Summons.

State of Wisconsin—Wood County—In Circuit Court.

Mathilda Smith, Plaintiff, vs. Eugene W. Smith, Defendant.

The State of Wisconsin to the said Defendant: You are hereby summoned to appear within twenty days after service of this summons, exclusive of the day of service, and defend the above entitled action in the court aforesaid, and in case of your failure so to do judgment will be rendered against you according to the demand of the complaint of which a copy is herewith served upon you.

W. J. CONWAY, Plaintiff's Attorney.

P. O. address, Grand Rapids, Wood County, Wisconsin.

2-7-10 In County Court.

STATE OF WISCONSIN, }
WOOD COUNTY, }
In the Matter of the Estate of Mary Hinton, }
Deceased. }

Notice is hereby given that by virtue and in pursuance of an Order of the County Court of Wood County, made on the 9th day of February, A. D. 1904, the undersigned, Michael Vincent, Administrator, will on the 17th day of March, A. D. 1904, at 12 o'clock P. M., at the front door of the Court House in the city of Grand Rapids, in Wood County, offer for sale at public auction the following described land to-wit:

The North West quarter of the North West quarter of Section No. one (1), and the North East quarter of the North East quarter of Section No. two (2), all in Township No. twenty-four (24) North, Range No. five (5) East.

The terms of sale will be cash on delivery of deed.

MICHAEL VINCENT, Administrator.

ALL KINDS OF

COAL

PRICES RIGHT.

E. C. KETCHUM.

TELEPHONE:

Office, 164. Residence, 351

CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH

PENNYROYAL PILLS

Refuse all Counterfeits.

Always reliable. Ladies, ask Druggist for CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH in Red and Gold metallic boxes, sealed with blue wax. Take no other. Beware of dangerous imitations and imitations. Buy of your Druggist, or send for a free sample for securing patent. Agents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice, without charge, 10c.

A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms: \$3 a year, four months, \$1. Sold by all newsdealers.

MUNN & Co 361 Broadway, New York

Branch Office, 225 F St., Washington, D. C.

Patronize Home Industry

By having your work done at the

Riverside Steam Laundry.

Grand Rapids Tribune

BY DRUMB & SUTOR.

Grand Rapids, Wis., March 9, 1904

Entered at the Post Office at Grand Rapids, Wis., as second-class mail matter.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

One Year.....\$1.50
Six Months.....75

Advertising Rates.—A flat rate of 5 cents per inch will be charged for all display advertising. One column is 25 lines long, and this rate makes the price per column \$1.25 per insertion. For longer columns, the rate will be proportionately increased. For the first insertion, the rate will be 10 cents per line. For subsequent insertions, the rate will be 5 cents per line. These rates are the same for everybody and no deviation will be made. The Tribune guarantees a circulation of over 1,200 copies each week.

FREE SCHOLARSHIPS.

The Northwestern University now Offers Good Chances.

The Northwestern University of Chicago has recently established one hundred free scholarships, and these scholarships are open to all. The college registrar, A. H. Wilde, desires that the Tribune call attention to the fact and also give some information concerning the matter. The following circular on the subject has just been issued by the college:

A number of scholarships carrying with them the privilege of free tuition, except the matriculation fee and special fees for laboratory and similar courses, has been established in the College of Liberal Arts of Northwestern University.

Applicants must be able to comply fully with the conditions of admission to the college. They must also have maintained in their preparatory course a good standing in their classes and a good reputation for conduct.

The facilities of high schools, academies and other preparatory schools are respectfully invited to nominate candidates for these scholarships from among their own graduates.

The University desires the well-considered opinion of the faculty as to the person in the school who, on the whole, is best worthy of such an honor. In coming to a conclusion on this subject, each member of the faculty is requested to keep in mind the fact that more class standing is not to be decisive in this matter.

The scholarships are not to be regarded chiefly as rewards for past excellence in study or conduct, but rather as aids to facilitating better training for future service in the world. Emphasis, therefore, is to be laid upon promise of future usefulness and superior achievement. Special regard will be paid to the possession of those moral and intellectual qualities which seem to indicate likelihood of success in after life. In a word, character,—moral, intellectual, and physical,—is to be considered the determining factor.

In recommending a candidate, the following elements should all be taken into consideration.

(1) Initiative enterprise, force of character, and power of leadership, displayed in the various activities of school life as developed in the classroom, debating hall, or on the playground.

(2) Qualities of manhood, energy, truth, courage, temperance, chastity, devotion to duty, sympathy for the weak, kindness, unselfishness, and good fellowship, as qualities indicating elements of leadership and service in the world at large.

(3) Intellectual ability so marked as to make it clearly worth the while to devote to its training the time, money and effort involved in a college education.

(4) High scholarship such as would show distinct aptitude for learning and appreciation of its value including the consideration of marked skill in such arts as music, painting, sculpture, or the trades.

(5) Physical vigor and power such as will justify the hope that if the candidate completes the college course he will be in good physical condition to meet the problems of actual life.

(6) Qualities of temper and bearing such as give evidence of the probable acquisition of the manner and habits of the educated gentleman.

The names of all persons so recommended will be placed on an eligible list and from this list the University will choose the scholars.

In making such nominations, the faculty of the school should observe the due formalities so that the proper form may be correctly filled out and signed. Nomination blanks may be obtained from the registrar.

The scholarships are assigned for one year only, but may be renewed at the discretion of the University.

All nominations should be mailed by May 15th, addressed to The Registrar, University Hall, Evanston, Ill.

REGO Tonic Laxative Syrup is a pleasant and effectual medicine for cleansing the system, regulating the liver and bowels, cures Constipation, Biliousness, Headaches, Loss of Appetite, Bad Breath, Belching, Disorders of the stomach, Indigestion and Dyspepsia. 25c, 50c and \$1.00 bottles. John E. Daly and Sam Church Druggists.

TRIES TO SHOOT HIS WIFE.

But Misses Her and is Shot by the Woman.

District Attorney Brazee was called to Marshfield last week, the occasion being a shooting scrape between Mr. and Mrs. George Spang, of the town of Lincoln. That is, she used to be Mrs. Spang, but she got a divorce some time ago, and has since gone by the name of Pearl, that of her former husband.

When the matter came up before the justice at Marshfield the woman told how Spang had called at her house and after being refused admittance had shot at her thru a window. He missed her, however, but later gained admission to the house and the woman and her children took refuge in an upper story. Spang started to mount the stairs, and the woman warned him not to do so, telling him that she was armed and would shoot. He disregarded the warning and started up the stairs, when Mrs. Pearl fired one shot, and Spang turned around and left the house.

The woman claims that she did not know that she had wounded the man, as he made no outcry, and next morning when a trail of blood was found leading from the house she supposed that the wound was only a slight one. Her shot had been a good one, however, as she struck Spang just below the eye, the bullet ranging down ward and lodging in the neighborhood of the throat. The queer part of it was that Spang seemed to suffer no little inconvenience from his wound.

Spang told a different story. He said that he went to the granary to get a broadax. That when he left somebody shot at him. That he then went to the home of his employer and got his rifle, returned to the house. Owing to his being under the influence of liquor he does not remember just what did happen after that, only that he got shot.

The case was adjourned until today, Mrs. Pearl having had the man arrested for trying to shoot her.

Death of George Howe.

George Howe, one of the old settlers of Grand Rapids, died at his home in this city on Thursday night, cause of death being paralysis. He was stricken with this malady some time before, and ever since he has lain in a state of semi-consciousness, much of the time being totally oblivious to his surroundings. Owing to his advanced years there was little or no hope for his recovery, and when the end came it was with peace and without a struggle.

Mr. Howe has been a resident of this city for the past twenty-nine years, having moved here with his family from York state in 1865. During his residence here he has followed the trade of mason, and worked a this until up to the time he was taken sick.

Mr. Howe is survived by his wife and five children, they being Mrs. L. Berard and Mrs. M. McCarthy of this city, Mrs. H. G. Smith of Pierre, S. D., and George and Charles Howe, who reside in the state of Montana. The funeral was held on Monday from the Catholic church, Rev. F. Van Roomaten officiating.

Ready for Business.

W. C. Baumgartner, who has rented the MacKinnon building near the Tribune office for the purpose of starting a hand laundry, has received his machinery and is now all ready for business. The building has been fitted with water works and a drying room fixed up so that he is ready to handle anything that may come his way. He requests those who are looking for good work at moderate prices to give him a call.

—Daily from March 1st until April 30th, inclusive the Wisconsin Central Railway Co. offer low rate colonist tickets to all points in the west and northwest.

WOOD COUNTY NATIONAL BANK

Capital \$50,000.

Surplus \$25,000.

Commenced Business November 1st, 1901.

FRANK GARRISON, President, F. J. WOOD, Cashier.

DIRECTORS: F. Garrison, L. M. Alexander, Thos. E. Nash, E. Roenius, F. J. Wood

Safety Deposit boxes For Rent.

Interest Paid on Time Deposits.

T. A. TAYLOR.

WM. SCOTT.

TAYLOR & SCOTT

Abstracts, Loans, INSURANCE and Real Estate.

Telephone No. 364.

GRAND RAPIDS,

WISCONSIN.

Moo Cow, Moo.

During an interesting and impressive session of Justice Cooper's court on Monday, those present were startled by one of the spectators who sat near the window exclaiming that there was a cow in the river.

As one man, the jury, judge, bailiff, witnesses and opposing attorneys jumped to the window to see. Sure enough there was a cow in the river. As the court functionaries looked she stuck her head from the chilly waters of the Wisconsin and uttered a distressing and plaintive "moo." What human being could withstand such an appeal? Certainly no Grand Rapids man, and before the judge could announce that there would be a recess, there was nobody to announce the fact to; in fact the recess had already gone into effect.

While thirteen men started for the hardware store to secure a rope the remainder of the crowd surrounded the cow, with the exception of one man, who saw a rope hanging onto the bridge, which he secured and taking to the scene of the disaster, used to throw about the place where the cows' horns should have been. The cow was then started for the shore, but just at this juncture the ice, which was rather rotten, broke beneath the combined weight of the court, the attorneys and several of the witnesses, and they found themselves floundering knee deep or better in the icy water.

But the cow was saved, and the court was heard to remark afterward that he thought that the involuntary bath would not hurt some of the parties interested. When the cow had been safely landed on terra firma, an inventory was taken and all were found to be safe except the thirteen men who had hurried to the hardware store to secure a rope. Just as a searching party were about to start out to hunt for them they came panting up with the information that the hardware man had no second hand rope which he could lend.

The court then adjourned for twenty minutes while he went home and changed his unmentionables, which had become wet nearly to his waist, after which the dispensing of justice proceeded without further interruption.

Raw or Inflamed Lungs.

Yield quickly to the wonderful curative and healing qualities of Foley's Honey and Tar. It prevents pneumonia and consumption from a hard cold settled on the lungs. Johnson & Hill Co.

W. C. T. U. Meetings.

The Woman's Christian Temperance Union meetings are held the second and fourth Tuesdays of each month. The following is the program for the coming meetings.

March 22. The Evangelistic department—Mrs. S. H. Smart.

April 12. The social side of the W. C. T. U.—Mrs. M. H. Jackson.

April 26. Successful Public Meetings—Mrs. E. C. Rossier.

May 10. Suggestions for flower mission work—Mrs. E. B. Rosier.

May 24. Our State and National Work—Mrs. Jennie Gilkey.

June 14. Mothers' Meetings. The child in the home—Mrs. J. D. Witter.

June 28. The use of Temperance Literature—Mrs. Geo. Hill.

July 12. Sunday School work—Mrs. F. E. Kellogg.

July 26. The value of the Press Department—Mrs. J. W. Cochran.

Foley's Honey and Tar

Cures coughs and colds. Cures bronchitis and asthma. Cures croup and whooping cough. Cures hoarseness and bronchial troubles. Cures pneumonia and la grippe. Johnson & Hill Co.

—How is your watch? If it isn't performing its duty, bring it to me and have the faults corrected. I repair watches with a skill only to be attained by years of practical experience. W. G. Scott, west side.

SPRING COUCH SALE!

We have the largest and most complete line of Couches to be had in the city, including the famous

Acme Hygienic Couches.



Every Couch is Guaranteed for five years.

Call and examine these beautiful goods and make your selection while the assortment is complete.

Remember, costs nothing to look, and if at the values we are offering, you do not actually prefer the goods to the money—keep the money.

For night calls my residence Telephone No. 69

J. R. RAGAN,

Successor to Geo. W. Baker & Son East side, Grand Rapids, Wis.

This Solid Oak Rocker 98c

MAIL ORDERS PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO

Department Stores

GRAND RAPIDS, WISCONSIN.



CARPETS--

We wish to call attention to the ladies of Grand Rapids and vicinity to our large and beautiful display of carpets this spring. Should you contemplate buying a new carpet you should see our line before buying elsewhere.

Clothing Dep't

Men and Boy's Clothing



Mother's remember that we have the largest line of boys clothing in Wood county and that this is the place to do your buying.

These Trousers Captured the Medals



at the World's Fair, 1893



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Insurance.
Fire Life and Accident. Office with G. W. Paulus at east end of bridge, Grand Rapids, Wisconsin.

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Attorney at Law.
Office in the Daily Block on the East Side, Grand Rapids, Wis.

W. J. CONWAY,

Attorney at Law.
Money loaned. Real estate bought and sold. Office in Court House, East Side, and Mackinac Block, West Side, Grand Rapids, Wis.

GOGGINS & BRAZEAU,

Attorneys at Law.
Office in the Mackinac Block on the West Side, Grand Rapids, Wis.

B. M. VAUGHAN,

Attorney at Law.
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Attorney at Law.
Office in Mackinac Block on the West Side, Grand Rapids, Wisconsin.

JOHN A. GAYNOR,

Attorney at Law.
Office over the Postoffice on the East Side. Will practice in all courts.

H. WIPPERMAN,

Attorney at Law.
Office on East Side, over Wood County National Bank, Grand Rapids, Wis.

WHEELAN & ROURKE,

Law, Loans, Real Estate, Abstracts, Insurance, etc.
Office on the East Side over Cohen's Store.

HELEN MAUD GILKEY,

Soloist - Instructor
PIANO, Organ, Mandolin, Guitar. Studio Plymouth street. Telephone 50.

T. J. COOPER,

Justice of the Peace.
Notary Public. Office in G. N. Wood building, east end of bridge, Grand Rapids, Wis.

DR. O. T. HOUGEN,

Physician and Surgeon.
Office over Daily's drug store on East Side, Grand Rapids. Office phone No. 318, residence No. 102.

DR. W. D. HARVEY,

Physician and Surgeon.
Specialty of eye, ear, nose and throat. Accurately fitted. Office over Cohen's store, East Side, Grand Rapids, Wis.

DR. J. J. LOOZE,

Physician and Surgeon.
Telephone No. 82. Residence telephone No. 246. Office over Wood County Drug Store on the East Side, Grand Rapids, Wis.

DR. A. L. RIDGMAN,

Physician and Surgeon.
Telephone No. 82. Residence telephone No. 23. Office over Church's Drug Store on West Side, Grand Rapids, Wis.

DR. F. POMAINVILLE,

Physician and Surgeon.
Telephone at office, No. 35; residence No. 248. Office in rear of Smith's Drug Store on East Side, Grand Rapids, Wis.

DR. D. WATERS,

Physician and Surgeon.
Night calls at Dixon House, telephone No. 85. Office over Church's Drug Store, telephone No. 182. West Side, Grand Rapids, Wis. Office hours 9 to 11:30, 1 to 4 and 7 to 9:30.

DR. CHAS. POMAINVILLE,

Dentist.
Telephone No. 210. Office in Pomainville Block West Side, Grand Rapids, Wis.

DR. D. A. TELFER,

Dentist.
Office over Wood County National Bank on the East Side, Grand Rapids, Wis.

DR. F. D. HUMPHREY,

Physician and Surgeon.
Graduate in Homeopathic and Allopathic Schools. Special attention given to women and children. All chronic diseases. Office over Candy Kitchen, East Side, Grand Rapids, Wis.

DR. A. B. CRAWFORD,

Dentist.
High grade service at reasonable fees. Office in Reform building on the East Side, Grand Rapids, Wis.

E. J. CLARK,

Dentist.
Office on the West side over the Gross-Lyons Co. store.

Tragedy Averted.

"Just in the nick of time our little boy was saved!" writes Mrs. W. Watkins of Pleasant City, Ohio. "Pneumonia had played sad havoc with him and a terrible cough set in besides. Doctors treated him, but he grew worse every day. At length we tried Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, and our darling was saved. He's now sound and well." Everybody ought to know, it's the only sure cure for Coughs, Colds and all Lung diseases. Guaranteed by John E. Daly, Druggist. Price 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottles free.

SHORT LOCALS

—Eat at the Crystal Cafe.

E. W. Ellis was initiated into the Elk lodge last night.

The E. O. K. club held their next dance on Friday evening.

Nels Sundet, the tailor, visited friends up the line on Sunday.

Fred Boston of Stevens Point was in the city Monday on business.

—New milch cow for sale. Inquire of Peter Schuetz, Sigel, Wis.

Attorney T. W. Brazeau was in Waupaca on Monday on legal business.

—Alfred Berard, who is teaching at Blomker, spent Sunday with his parents.

Edwin and Will Berg took in the sights at Chicago a few days last week.

Twenty one meals for \$5.50 at the Crystal Cafe.

Charles Jenkins of Appleton is in the city visiting with friends and relatives.

W. E. Kellogg was called to Racine last week by the death of his mother in law.

A. Fournier of Westboro is in the city the guest of his brother, Louis Fournier.

Oscar Hathaway has been sick since last Friday with an attack of pneumonia.

George R. Elliot of Rudolph was a pleasant caller at the Tribune office on Saturday.

—Wanted, 200 small elms for planting on Cloverdale addition. Inquire at Taylor & Scott's office.

Rev. Samuel Plantz of Appleton preached at the M. E. church last Sunday, morning and evening.

J. J. O'Reilly, formerly of Babcock, but now located at Joliet, Ill., was in the city on Monday on business.

Mrs. Fred Gaurich of Wausau, who has been visiting relatives here the past two weeks, returned to her home on Monday.

Mrs. C. J. Carman has been confined to her bed during the past week with an attack of pneumonia, but is some better at this writing.

Mrs. F. A. Hunt of Douglas, Wyoming, who has been the guest of Mrs. Benlah Biron for several weeks past, left for her home last Thursday.

Joseph Brown of Almond has accepted a position as salesman with the Heineman Mercantile Co., starting in on his duties Tuesday morning.

Mrs. Jos. Rick and sister, Lena Kleven, went to Merrill on Monday to be present at an operation on their sister in law, Mrs. Henry Kleven.

—Meals at all hours of the day and night at the Crystal Cafe.

A. F. Roach has sold his jewelry store on the East side to V. S. Maurer of St. Ausgar, Ia., and that gentleman took charge of the premises last week.

The Woman's Foreign Missionary society of the M. E. church will hold their annual Thank Offering meeting at the church on Sunday evening, March 13th.

—Do you want a first class cigar at a low price? You get seven of those Santa Rita cigars at Johnson & Hill Co.'s drug department and you will be happy.

Jacob Searls has purchased the Kelly home on the hill near the Howa school building, and intends to occupy it with his family as soon as it is vacated.

Martin Heimdall has bought two lots in the Lyon addition on the West side and it is Mr. Heimdall's intention to build a house there during the ensuing season.

Misses Jennie and Nellie Joubert of Glens Falls, N. Y., arrived in the city last Friday and are visiting Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Cochran and Mr. and Mrs. B. T. Worthington.

Frank White left last week for Tacoma, Washington, where he will have charge of a store. Gus White expects to also leave for the West to join his brother in about a month.

Odin Kaurin the photographer, sold his residence on the West side on Friday. Mr. Kaurin is also thinking seriously of selling his photograph studio and removing from the city.

St. Katherine's Guild will meet next Friday afternoon at the home of Mrs. Ramsay. A full attendance of the members is desired as important matters will come before the meeting.

—Seven for 25 cents. That is the price of the Santa Rita cigar at Johnson & Hill Co.'s drug store. Try a quarter's worth and you will be convinced that you have been wasting money heretofore.

The special meetings at the Baptist church rooms are being continued this week. Rev. Albert Patch of Wausau is assisting the pastor and will preach each night this week except Saturday. Everyone is cordially invited.

—Open all night. The Crystal Cafe.

Otto Flaig, who was injured in the Biron mill some time ago by getting his foot caught in a gearing and having the member badly lacerated, has effected a settlement with the company, receiving \$550.

The concert at the Congregational church on Friday evening was largely attended in spite of a number of attractions in the city that evening and those who were there expressed themselves greatly pleased with the entertainment furnished.

There are a number of cases of measles in this city and vicinity, with the result that many of the children and some of the older ones have undergone a siege of this old and reliable disease.

District Deputy M. J. Conway of the Fraternal Reserve Association is in the city in the interest of his order. The F. R. A. has many good features and is an up to date organization and no doubt he will succeed in securing a large charter list.

W. H. Falk and wife of Park Falls are in the city looking about for a location with a view to taking up their residence here. Mr. and Mrs. Falk formerly resided in this city, but for the past couple of years have been residents of Park Falls.

—Don't waste your money on high priced cigars when you can get a daisy at a low price. Just think of it! Seven for a quarter; the Santa Rita at Johnson & Hill Co.'s drug department.

Mr. and Mrs. L. B. Kelly and family expect to remove to Wild Rose in the near future where Mr. Kelly will take charge of a lumber yard recently purchased by the Kellogg Bros. Lumber Co.

W. H. Fitch of Cranmoor was in the city last Saturday on business. Mr. Fitch, as secretary of the Wisconsin State Cranberry Growers association, is busily engaged in closing up the report of the last session of that organization, and hopes to have it ready to send out in another week.

—Home. Painting, paperhanging, inside finishing and of all kinds neatly done and all work guaranteed satisfactory. Give me a trial. Nels Laramie, telephone 50.

The past week has been one of several mild days, so that a large portion of the snow about the city has disappeared and the sleighing about town has been very poor. A few of the nights have been frosty, but were nothing like one might expect at this time of the year.

—Get the habit. Eat at the Crystal Cafe.

John Horton was afflicted with a severe attack of nosebleed on Friday and he became so weak from the loss of blood that it was necessary to summon a physician. Dr. Pomainville fixed him up and he has since been attending to his duties none the worse for his experience.

Prof. F. L. Blies of Portage has been chosen as director of the Second Regiment Band at Marshfield, and he assumes charge of his duties there at once. Mr. Blies is said to be a musician of exceptional ability, and in order to get the position he had to compete with a number of the best musicians in this part of the country. The boys there feel that they have secured a good man.

George N. Purnell, who purchased the Church hardware store on the East side, has taken charge of the premises and has been busily engaged during the past week in getting things into shape to do business. Mr. Purnell is an old hardware man and comes from Merrill, where he has been engaged in the business for some time.

L. M. Nash is mourning the loss of his Irish Setter, Rex, who died on Friday night. Rex was not a trick dog, nor was he as much of a beauty as some of the canines that may be found at a dog show, but he had a faculty for hunting prairie chickens that made him a favorite with every man who was fortunate enough to enjoy a hunt with him.

A number of the members of the Rebekah lodge of Stevens Point are in the city today to attend the meeting of the local lodge of that order this evening. Last winter a number of our Rebekah's were invited to Stevens Point where they were royally entertained and they are returning the compliment to their neighbors.

Mrs. M. McCarthy has been confined to her home the past week with an attack of the grip.

—Follow the crowd to Dalzin's Wall Paper sale. Store near St. Paul depot.

Dr. Humphrey expects to leave about the first of May for New York where he will take a post graduate course in one of the hospitals of that city. After completing this the doctor expects to leave for Berlin and Vienna, where he will also take courses in surgery. He will probably be absent the greater part of the summer. While absent he will have a competent physician to look after his business in this city, so that his regular patients will have the advantage of the best of medical attendance while he is away.

Our Great Muslin Underwear Sale

will close on

SATURDAY, MARCH 12

Thanking the public for their very liberal patronage we respectfully ask your attention to our ad in these columns next week.

Heineman Mer. Co.

Big Sale on... Wall Paper!

Never before were such bargains offered in Grand Rapids. I have just received about 7000 rolls of new wall paper which I am selling at a lower price than you could buy old paper, two and three years old elsewhere. Note the following prices:

10c paper	5c per double roll
15c paper	10 per double roll
20c paper	12 per double roll
22c paper	15 per double roll
25c paper	16 per double roll
28c paper	18 per double roll
35c paper	20 per double roll
50c paper	35 per double roll

—They run from 5c a double roll and up.—

I also carry a fine assortment of Ingrains, four different kinds of borders to match, from a plain to the highest grade of Appliques, Tapestries and special high grade goods. Do not fail to take advantage of this great sale. You can save 50c to \$2.

We do Painting and Paper hanging in the best possible manner

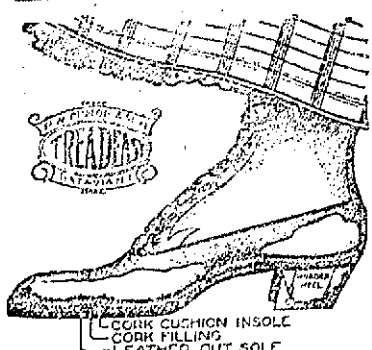
JAMES DALZIN,

Store on Main Street near Central Depot. West Side

To Cure a Cold in One Day

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. *E. W. Brown* on every box. 25c.

Seven Million boxes sold in past 12 months. This signature, *E. W. Brown*



I. ZIMMERMAN,
The Leading Shoe Man.

SHOES!

You can get the habit line in the city of....

G. BRUDERLIE,
The West Side Shoe Man.

PLUMBING

AND STEAM FITTING

All Work Guaranteed to be of the best

Shop at Metzger's old stand on Baker Street east of the court house.

A. GITCHELL,
Grand Rapids, Wisconsin

Will You Be One?

My patients are my best advertisers.

All Glasses fitted by me, sell others.

I want to add you to my chain.

To fit you is to fit your friends in the future.

I invite you to call and see these Goods.

A. P. HIRZY,
Jeweler and Optician.
East Side Grand Rapids, Wis.

GET THE HABIT

And get your work done....at the....

DIXON HOTEL BARBER SHOP.

All our work guaranteed.

Frank Dudley, Prop.

"A Friend to Those Who Cannot Talk."

Dr. V. P. NORTON,
Veterinary Surgeon and Dentist
Tel. 161. Grand Rapids, Wis.

A NERVOUS WAIT.

Weird Sensation When the Church Became Totally Dark.

"I went to a Fifth Avenue church last Sunday night," said a man who is good once a week, "and quite unexpectedly got a new sensation. The church was brilliantly lighted, but something went wrong with the electrical apparatus, and all of a sudden most of the lights went out. Midway in the building two or three bunches of bulbs continued to shed a sepulchral twilight, but the pulpit was shrouded in darkness, and nervous members of the congregation began to fidget.

"This condition of affairs lasted for some minutes until the choir had finished an anthem. Then the preacher arose and requested the people to remain quietly seated for half a minute in total darkness, when the church would be fully illuminated again. With the words the few remaining lights went out, and for a space darkness like that of a coal hole prevailed.

"It was the weirdest, most uncanny wait I ever had. Every man and woman of the 800 or 1,000 in that church was as still as death almost. I suppose the darkness did not last a minute, but it seemed to me to be an hour. When the lights again leaped out there was a sigh of relief from every person in the church. I guess they all felt as queer about it as I did."—New York Press.

HORSEHAIR FOR BOWS.

Only Black or White From Russia or Germany Is Used.

There is a vast amount of horsehair annually used in the United States for making and repairing violin, violoncello and bass viol bows. All of the hair comes from Germany and Russia, in which countries the tails of horses are generally allowed to grow much longer than here. The foreign hair is also coarser in texture and tougher than that which grows on the American horse, and these qualities make the imported article more valuable than the domestic product.

There are only two kinds of horsehair suitable for making bows, and they are of white and black varieties. The former is used for violin bows, and the latter, which is heavier and stronger, is the best material for making bows for cello and bass viols, because it bites the larger strings better. The imported hair is put up in tanks of thirty-six inches long, which is five or six inches longer than the standard violin bow. A tank is sufficient for one violin bow, while two tanks are required to hair a cello or bass viol bow. There are about one and a half ounces of hair in a tank, which is worth from 20 to 30 cents, according to the quality of the hair.—Philadelphia Record.

THE ART OF BOXING.

Flat Combats Were Highly Esteemed in Ancient Times.

Pugilism, the practice of boxing or fighting with the fists, was a manly art and exercise highly esteemed among the ancients. In those days the hands of the pugilist were armed with the cestus, leather thongs laced with lead or iron. This form of athletic sport was at first only permitted to freemen among the Greeks, but gradually it was taken up as a profession and lost much of its prestige.

As an illustration of its early use we find in Virgil's fifth Aeneid the record of a match between Dares, "with nimble feet and confident in youth," and Entellus, the veteran champion, "strong and weightily limbed," when the combatants—

Their arms uplift in air, their heads withdrawn

Back from the blows, and, mangle hand with hand,

Provoke the conflict.

Pugilism has been a typical English sport from the days of King Alfred, but its golden age as a profession dates from the accession of the house of Hanover.—London Standard.

Living and Working.

Few people outside of hoboes and Indians not taxed really live without working.

Those who work without really living are much more numerous, including, as they do, millionaires and seamstresses with more than six small children.

In the perfect day, when the lion and the lamb shall walk together and the rich shall go down to the college settlements and play bridge with the poor, we shall all doubtless both live and work.—Life.

Phil May's Habits.

The all night and next day habits of Phil May, the artist, have furnished material for many a story. Joe Tapley, the singer, said that he came across May one night and heard that the latter had not been to bed for four nights and days. He remonstrated, and May said: "Never mind, Joe; we'll make a bargain. Don't you lose any sleep on my account, and I promise that as soon as I feel tired I'll go to bed!"

The Boston Girl.

"Will you marry me?" he asked bluntly.

"No," replied the Boston maiden. But she added coyly: "I am not endowed with sacerdotal power. Put your question properly. Ask me if I will become your wife."—Philadelphia Press.

An Eloquent Objection.

Mrs. Newblyblessed—But you certainly don't object to such a wee little baby as that? Janitor—Oh, it ain't the size as counts, mum—it's the principle of the thing.—Exchange.

The Libel.

"He's a mighty mean man."

"In what way?"

"Why, he's stone deaf, and he never tells the barber until he is through shaving him."—Life.

HUMOR

HER SAD MISTAKE.

A Warning to Girls Who Are Matrimonially Inclined.

The girl of the sentimental blue eyes sighed. "He asked me to marry him," she remarked platonically.

The girl with the new shade of mahogany tinted hair looked interested. "And you accepted him?" she asked, with an uplifting of the eyebrows.

"No. Like a fool, I asked for time in which to consider it."

"Indeed! And what did he say then?"

"Why," replied she of the blue eyes, he was awfully nice and sympathetic about it; said he understood the innocent shyness of a natural disposition like mine and that he would give me three months to think it over."

"And what did you answer to that?"

"Oh, I saw my mistake right away. I knew that three days would be ample time. But I couldn't tell him so, could I? Besides, he was so nice about it; thought no girl should be pestered under the circumstances. Upon my soul, Gladys, he almost insisted on my taking three months. I grew very thoughtful and sad and silent, and we finally compromised on three weeks."

At this juncture the girl of the sentimental blue eyes gave a dab at her face with her dainty handkerchief, and there was something suspiciously like a catch in her voice as she asked:

"And now—and now, what do you suppose the wretch has done?"

"I don't know, I'm sure, dear," replied the other maiden, with as much sympathy as she could muster. "What has he done?"

"Why, he's eloped with that pasty faced, Blenkins girl that I detest so much!"—New York Times.

A Nervous Bridegroom.

The Right Rev. Dr. Leighton Coleman, bishop of Delaware, told the following story to some friends in town whom he was visiting recently:

"A young man came up to me one day with the remark, 'Bishop, I want you to marry me on next Wednesday.' 'All right; I'll marry you.' 'Well, I want the church bell to ring.' 'Yes, you can have the bell rung.' 'Well, I want the organ to play.' 'All right; you can have the organ.' 'And I want everything else anybody ever had at a church wedding.' 'You shall have it.' 'Well, the night came, the bell rang, the organ played, the church was crowded, and everything went off as the young man wanted it. When the ceremony was over the young couple vaulted instead of leaving the chancel. So I held out my hand, shook hands with the bride and then held out my hand to the bridegroom. He had his hand deep in his trousers pocket, and as I stood with my hand out he said, somewhat impatiently and in a tone that could be heard all over the church: 'I'm getting the money out just as fast as I can.' 'Then everybody in the church giggled.'—Philadelphia Telegraph.

A Simple Rule.

The structure of the tooth," says the lecturer on dentistry, "is arranged in sections. The outer wall has feeling, but is not so highly sensitive that it will convey the sensation of pain. It is not until we attack the interior layers that we reach the truly sensitive portion of the tooth, and even then it is at times difficult to tell when our instruments have pierced the nerve center. However, there is one infallible rule."

"And what is that, professor?" asks a close listener. "How may we tell when we are inflicting pain?"

"The patient jumps."—Judge.

They Are Strangers Now.

Mrs. Brown was anxious about the condition of her neighbor, who was ill. "Jane," she said to her little daughter, "go down the street and find out how old Mrs. Jenks is."

Jane came back and reported: "Mrs. Jenks says it is none of your business."—New York Press.

No, of Course Not.



She—And you're sure it wasn't wrong for me to let you kiss me?

He—Oh, dead sure!—New York Evening Journal.

Repaid in Kind.

"And what did you say," asked the caller, "when he told you that your pie wasn't like the pie his mother used to make?"

"Well," replied the hostess, with a toss of her head, "I made a few remarks like my mother used to make."—Syracuse Herald.

The Woman's Way.

Jack—Would you coast with me for ever down the hill of time, dear?

Jill—Why, yes, if you'll let me steer.—New York Times.

THIRD RAIL ELIMINATED.

New Electric Traction System in Which Power Comes From Knobs.

A young electrician of Philadelphia claims to have solved the problem of building an electric traction system in which the dangers of the electric current are eliminated. While he has utilized all the principles of surface contact that the third rail affords, he has so isolated his points of contact as to leave only sixteen feet of the roadway supplied with a current, and those sixteen feet are always under the car. When the car leaves a contact point that point becomes "dead."

In an elaborate test at Atlantic City the system was demonstrated to skilled electricians and railroad experts. The trial was a severe one from an engineering standpoint, as the roadbed was covered with snow. The car was run over a converted track that was built as a freight siding of the Pennsylvania railroad.

A city street with the new road installed presents an unbroken surface except that between the tracks at intervals of sixteen feet small steel knobs protrude above the roadway. These are the points of contact and supply the current only when the vehicle is directly over them. At any other place on the road one may walk over them, stand on them or even try to make a short circuit by placing metal on the knob and on the rail without danger.

Beneath the tracks the current is carried on insulated wires placed in conduits. There are two wires, one a feed wire and the other for the return current.

Where the contact transmitter is placed a water tight, air tight box is built. Inside this box, suspended from its roof, so to speak, is a short section of steel pipe capped at each end with copper. This is placed transversely to the trend of the tracks, and through it is led a short wire tapping the feed wire for current.

This bit of pipe is so closely adjusted that it cannot be made to touch the upper section of the box except through the device employed to bring it into that position. Brought to the proper position, it charges the transmitting knob.

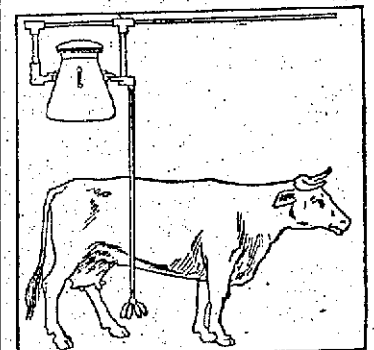
Carried under the car is a double shoe. On each side are three big electro magnets, with a lifting power of thirty pounds each. Between the shoes is a metal spiral spring, laid loosely upon its side, like a big snake, through which the contact with the points is made.

The spring passes over one of the transmitters, the magnets draw up the charged steel tube, the current is carried to the motors, which are the same as in an ordinary trolley car, and the operation is complete. The moment the magnets have passed one of the knobs the tube drops down, and the contact point is "dead." Neither snow, ice nor rain lessens the efficiency of the transmitters.

SANITARY MILKER.

Prevents Contamination of Lactal Fluid by Contact With Stable Air.

With the recent report of a state health board official that an epidemic of fever in one of our largest cities could be traced directly to a case in the family of a milk dealer in that locality the urgent necessity for sanitary inspection of the milk supply is again made apparent to even those individuals who are rather inclined to



PNEUMATIC MILKING MACHINE.

scot, at such advanced and scientific theories. No doubt the time will come when all milk will have to be sterilized before being offered for sale, but even should that desirable condition of affairs be reached it will still be obligatory upon the milkman to see that no opportunity is afforded for the contact of the lactal fluid with contaminated atmosphere in the stable.

Probably the best way in which this can be accomplished is by the aid of the pneumatic milking machine here illustrated. It is so arranged as to not only milk the cows automatically, but also incloses the milk in an air tight receptacle as long as it is in the proximity of the animal. This is accomplished by a reservoir suspended overhead and connected with the teat cups by a short section of hose. By means of a vacuum created in the pipe to which the reservoir is attached the milk is drawn from the teats and deposited in the receptacle, whence it can be removed to the creamery for further treatment before being placed on sale.

A Perfect Cartridge.

France claims to possess the most perfect rifle cartridge in the world. It is in the trajectory that the perfection of the cartridge lies, causing the ball throughout the range of its course to follow a virtually direct line from the muzzle instead of rising and descending, as in almost all other rifles. The directness of line obviously increases the danger by rifle fire to an enormous extent. It is estimated that as between equal numbers of French and German riflemen the French fire would be twice as destructive.

LOTS FOR SALE.

CLOVERDALE Addition West Side.

This addition is platted and on record. Streets are all graded and every street drains to a catch basin.

All alleys are 14 feet wide and lead to each lot in every block.

Every foot of this addition is cleared and ready for building.

Soil is the best and will make fine gardens or beautiful lawns.

This addition is the nearest to business.

TERMS: \$10 down and \$5 per month. No Taxes for First Year.

TAYLOR & SCOTT,
AGENTS.

THE BEST ALWAYS



We have installed the Duplex Spoolless Sponger which gives the goods a Double Sponging and Gold Pressing leaving the fabric with rich Mellow Softness or Permanent Finish.

That you may be assured of this Perfected Method the goods are accompanied by a Pink Sponging Ticket stating goods were sponged, how, to press seams, &c.

It's a big satisfaction and a little price for it.

10c Per yd.

for all goods 27 in. wide or over.

SPAFFORD, COLE & CO.

16,000 PEOPLE 16,000

DR. BREWER,

Will show you the names, the record of medicines used and the result obtained of over 16,000 people treated by him.

THIS EXPERIENCE SHOULD BE OF BENEFIT TO THE SICK.

If you have met DR. BREWER you know him to be candid and honest in all he tells you. He never sacrifices mankind for the dollar, nor does he profess to perform wonders, but to CURE ALL CURABLE DISEASES. He has had the largest experience of any doctor in the United States in the treatment of chronic diseases. Do not give up if other doctors have failed.

Get the benefit of his experience FREE.

We are prepared to show successful results in treating diseases of the Lungs, Heart, Lungs, Stomach, Kidneys, Brain, Nerves, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Debility, Youthful Indiscretions, Cancer, Old Sores, Tumors, Piles, Diabetes, Dyspepsia, Pneumonia, Catarrh, Consumption, Influenza, Asthma, Scrofula, Pimples, Eruptions, Humors, Hiccups, and all diseases of long standing.

Address Dr. Brewer, 1234 Chicago Ave., Evanston, Ill.

Will be at Dixon House, this city, March, 10, 1904.

Will also be at Stevens Point & Hancock, Wis.

PLENTY

and to spare in the Golden West for all who wish to become independent. There is a home for you—either free land or low-priced land along the line of the

Great Northern Railway

In North Dakota, Montana and Washington there are thousands of acres awaiting settlement. Write to-day for the North Dakota Bulletin, Montana Bulletin, Washington Bulletin, which will give you full and complete information. Send 2 cents postage for each.

Low Colonist rates, March 1 to April 30 FROM SAINT PAUL


To Great Falls, Montana	\$20.00
To Kalispell, Montana	
Spokane, Washington	\$22.50
Wenatchee, Washington	
Everett and Seattle, Washington, and all North Pacific Coast Points	\$25.00

Proportionately low rates from other points.

Address any agent of the Great Northern Ry.

MAX BASS
General Immigration Agent
225 S. Clark St., Chicago, Ill.

F. I. WHITNEY
Gen'l Pass. and Ticket Agent
SAINT PAUL, MINNESOTA



It Saved His Leg.

P. A. Danforth of LaGrange, Ga., suffered for six months with a frightful running sore on his leg, but writes that Buckden's Arnica Salve wholly cured in five days. For Ulcers, Wounds, Fles, its the best salve in the world. Cure guaranteed. Only 25 cts. John E. Daly.

A Card.

We, the undersigned, do hereby agree to refund the money on a 50-cent bottle of Greene's Warranted Syrup of Tar if it fails to cure your cough or cold. We also guarantee a 25-cent bottle to prove satisfactory or money refunded.

JOHN E. DALY.

FOR THE HOUSEWIFE

For the Dining Table.

Polished dining tables are rarely covered between meals with a large spread. A newer idea is to use only a centerpiece and, by way of further embellishment, place upon it a tall vase or rose bowl filled with cut flowers, a potted plant or silver dish filled with ferns. The size of the centerpiece may vary from twenty-four to sixty inches in diameter or even larger, according to the dimensions of the table and to individual taste.

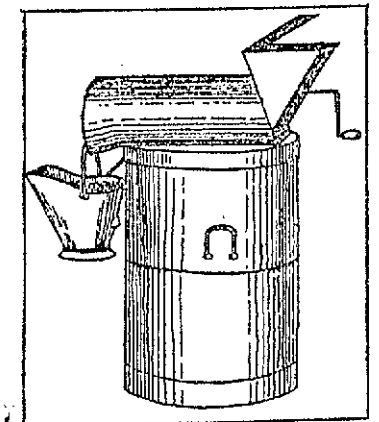
The most elegant centerpieces are of fine renaissance line, square or round in shape, with rather small center of white linen and the lace edge richly embroidered in wash silk. To the novice it may seem very much like gilding gold to embroidery lace, but it must be conceded that this lace and reflected lights of highly polished mahogany or oak make a rarely beautiful background for the luxurious sprays of roses or fruit and foliage designs which are showered upon it. The embroidery must be done with fine floss and the colorings of nature as well as the shading closely followed, after padding the design heavily with white cotton floss.

A less expensive design in dark effects is obtained with a centerpiece of brown linen with an artistic conventional design richly tinted and embroidered in heavy silks to correspond with the colors in the design. The edges may be completed with embroidery or a band of Russian lace, this being the most elegant. Squares of fine linen beautifully enriched with drawn work and hemstitched borders are always in taste. A really fine piece of linen is a good investment, for with ordinary care it will last for years and improve with frequent laundering. A clever needlewoman can readily make these articles during spare moments and save considerable expense.

Square and round dining tables are equally fashionable, although the housekeeper, ever on the alert for a change, is going back to the oval shape slowly, but surely.—Exchange.

A New Ash Sifter.

The latest thing in ash sifters is shown in the illustration. There is a rotary cylinder of heavy wire mounted inside a galvanized iron cylinder, with a hopper feeder at one end and a discharge spout at the opposite end. This cylinder is mounted at an angle on a round cover which will fit on an



IT WORKS WITH A CRANK.

ash can, barrel or chute, with an opening in the galvanized iron cover through which the ashes can drop into the receptacle provided for them, the coal falling through the spot into the hop suspended on a hook at the end of the cylinder. There is nothing to do in operating this sifter but to pour the ashes into the hopper, shut the cover down, hang the hook on the hook and turn the crank for a minute or two.

To Remove Spots.

For cleaning spots on the carpet or gill or ammonia water is excellent, according to a woman who ought to be an authority on such subjects, says an exchange. The proportion is one tablespoonful of household ammonia to four quarts of water or one tablespoonful of ox gall to one quart of water. Apply with a funnel or sponge, not too wet, and rub the spot until nearly dry. Blue spots may be removed with vinegar, according to the same authority. This must be used quickly and washed off immediately. For soot spots cover with salt or cornmeal and sweep up. Ink spots may be removed by pouring on milk and as it becomes colored absorbing it with a blotter or other soft absorbent paper. Coarse butchers' paper is good for this purpose. When the ink is removed, wash with warm water and castile soap—never use a stronger soap to remove the grease spot caused by the milk.

Smoothing Out the Wrinkles.
"By hanging a creased cloth jacket or skirt on a line over the bathtub, closing the windows and doors and turning on the hot water till the room is full of steam, I find I can remove the wrinkles from the garments," a clever housekeeper writes. "The clothes must be left for two hours hanging in the vapor and then placed in the fresh air to dry. The process is simple and practicable for any one and better in many cases than pressing."

Fried Celery, Tomato Sauce.
Take two bunches of celery, trim off the outside green stalks, trim roots, shorten the whole to five inch length, cover with slightly salted water, add a bit of butter and boil tender, drain on a cloth, cut the larger heads in two or three parts and dip in either French fritter batter or egg and fine bread crumbs and fry a pretty crisp brown in deep fat. Drain dish on a folded napkin and serve with tomato sauce in a sauce bowl.

DRESS AND FASHION.

SOME ITEMS OF AFTERNOON AND EVENING TOILETS.

An Elaborate House Gown—Swansdown Again a Favorite Trimming on Evening Cloaks—Blue Chiffon Gowns For Young Girls.

Elaborate house gowns and evening toilets occupy perhaps as prominent places as any other item of dress at present. Under the first head comes the high gown of the first cut, which is extremely useful for afternoon receptions and any very dressy occasion excepting one requiring full evening toilet. It is composed of black silk and



DRESSY HIGH GOWN.

tucked ring not trimmed with ruffled black silk. The flounce falls over one of accordion plaited chiffon, the foundation being white silk. The lace cape covers the upper part of the full sleeves.

Swansdown has once again made its appearance as a favorite trimming for evening cloaks and is shown here decorating a pretty full length sack made in cloth of some suitable shade. The shoulders are covered by a deep double pelote, surmounted by one of the warm storm collars.

Young girls are much favoring blue chiffon for evening wear. It shows off their complexions, especially when accompanied by a deep La France rose. A capital model has a flounce of luxuriant lace outlined with the chiffon, lightly spangled. The bodice is of the bebo order, with ruffles at the elbow.

A soft yellow shade, having almost the appearance of suede leather, is attractive in cloth made up into coats and cloaks.

Black satin makes an excellent three-quarter length coat for a matron.

Lace forms the major portion of sleeves, even of cloth gowns, and sleeves of evening gowns are at least



AN EVENING CLOAK.

finished off from the elbow with a deep lace ruffle, longer at the back than in front.

Skirts are fuller and shorter in the back, approaching to round skirts for all but evening wear.

Camel's hair and soft hairy zibeline are fashionable street gown fabrics. AMY VARNUM.

About Cheese.

During this part of the year cheese, macaroni and preparations of corn can be more freely used than in summer. "A dinner without cheese," says Brillat-Savarin, "is like a woman with one eye," and a small piece with a water biscuit or plain cracker is never amiss at the conclusion of the meal. For this reason, cream, pineapple or any very rich variety is considered best. Ordinary American cheese is preferred for rarebits. When bought in a large piece cheese can be kept in good condition by wrapping it first in a cloth dipped in elder vinegar, then in waxed or parchment paper. When stale and dry grate and keep it in glass jars. A spoonful or two will be a decided improvement to many dishes.—Table Talk.

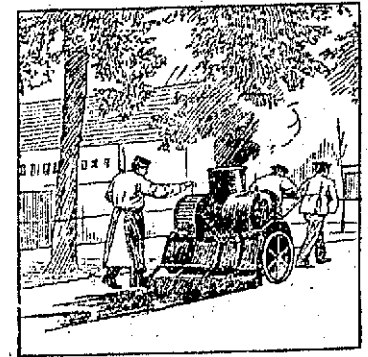
WATERPROOFING ROADS.

The Use of Tar on Highways to Abolish Mud and Dust.

Automobile owners and the driving public as well are watching with interest an experiment made at Westfield, N. J., in the use of tar sprinkled over a macadamized road to abolish those twin nuisances, dust and mud.

In France this scheme has been tried. It is said, for some time, with much satisfaction to the automobilists. The plan is simple. The surface of the macadamized road is cleared of dust and loose material. Then boiling tar is sprinkled over the road lightly and the screenings put back and rolled. The tar sinks into the hard bed, binding the stone anew and forming a new face on top. It is claimed that it also waterproofs the roadbed and adds new life to it.

Macadamized roads turn into dust and blow away. Ruts are formed by



TARRING A ROAD IN FRANCE.

constant wear in soft spots, and when it rains a pasty mud collects that is just as objectionable as is the dust. The tar sprinkling is intended to do away with all this.

In the experiment a piece of an ordinary country road sixteen feet wide just outside Westfield, N. J., was taken, says the New York Herald. Two sections about a thousand feet long were used. On one the tar was run over the roadbed with the dust and screenings just as they lay. On the other the road was swept, to the hard surface, and then the tar was applied. In both instances the results seemed to meet with the approval of the roadmaking experts present.

The tar was put on in a very crude fashion by hand from a big watering can. It had penetrated nearly an inch after being on the road only three hours, and in a short time after it was laid there was no tracking on it, and it did not splatter on wheels driven over it.

The cost of treating a road in this way with tar is estimated at between \$400 and \$500 a mile for a road sixteen feet wide. This would require 3,000 gallons of tar to the mile.

A NATIONAL EVIL.

Bad Roads Affect Business of the Whole Country.

Many people look upon the road question as one which affects mainly if not wholly the people of the rural districts. This is a mistaken idea. Road conditions seriously affect the people of all towns depending on trade with the rural population. Bad roads hinder and depress local trade by making it almost impossible for the farmers to get to town sometimes for weeks at a stretch. This depression in turn affects the wholesale trade. Local dealers reduce their orders, are slow in making remittances and have to ask for extensions of credit.

The business of the railways is also seriously affected. The farmers must haul their produce to the shipping points at times when the roads are in fairly good condition. This causes congestion of traffic at times and partial suspension at other times. As a result of this, the railway companies must have a great many more cars and engines than would be needed if the traffic were regular and uninterrupted by impassable roads.

The road question has an important influence on our national finances in much the same way, as it affects railroad interests. It is well known that a large amount of ready money is needed in the fall of the year for "the movement of the crops." This always causes more or less stringency in the money market. Good roads would make it possible for the farmers to market their crops more at leisure, would greatly extend the time during which their surplus would be carried to market and would relieve these periodic strains on the money market, which really have a depressing effect on the business of the whole country.

It can thus be seen that the effect of bad roads is far reaching, affecting directly or indirectly the people of the towns and cities as well as those of the rural districts. The road question is therefore a national as well as a local question.

Rural Delivery Notes

There are now in operation 19,898 rural free delivery routes. It is estimated that 3,200 additional routes can be established out of the appropriation now available, making 22,678 which will be in operation or ordered established by March 1.

In his annual report General Bristow recommends that the maximum salary of a rural carrier be increased to \$750 per annum for a route of twenty-five miles or more in length.

The annual report of Fourth Assistant Postmaster General Bristow for the fiscal year ended June 30, 1903, states that the rural free delivery is expanding more rapidly than any other branch of the postal service. Its growth during the fiscal year has been greater than at any other time since free delivery was established.

Dragging Pains

2825 Keeley St., CHICAGO, ILL., Oct. 2, 1902.

I suffered with falling and congestion of the womb, with severe pains through the groin. I suffered terribly at the time of menstruation, had blinding headaches and rushing of blood to the brain. What to try I knew not, for it seemed that I had tried all and failed, but I had never tried Wine of Cardui, that blessed remedy for sick women. I found it pleasant to take and soon knew that I had the right medicine. New blood seemed to course through my veins and after using eleven bottles I was a well woman.

Maudie Bush

Mrs. Bush is now in perfect health because she took Wine of Cardui for menstrual disorders, bearing down pains and blinding headaches when all other remedies failed to bring her relief. Any sufferer may secure health by taking Wine of Cardui in her home. The first bottle convinces the patient she is on the road to health.

For advice in cases requiring special directions, address, giving symptoms, "The Ladies' Advisory Department," The Chattanooga Medicine Co., Chattanooga, Tenn.

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Many hundreds of sufferers pronounced by other physicians as hopelessly incurable, have been restored to health by Dr. Secrist.

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The doctor has devoted much time and attention in the French hospitals to the study of

All Special Diseases of Men

and has imported many special medicines and appliances necessary to effect certain cures in the worst cases of

Physical Weakness, Varicoceli, Impotency, Nervous Debility, Etc., caused by youthful errors, night losses, general dissipation, improper treatment and neglect.

The doctor will forfeit \$500 where a cure is guaranteed and not effected. Kidney and Bladder diseases treated by new and eminently successful methods.

Cataract in all its various forms; positive, prompt and permanent cures always effected.

Club Feet, cross eyes, and all other deformities treated with special care and unflinching success.

Nervous Diseases, Epilepsy and diseases of the blood and skin always yield to the doctor's modern methods of treatment.

Piles cured permanently without detention from business and without the use of the knife.

Lung Troubles, receive careful attention, and are always treated successfully, when not too long neglected.

Delay is Dangerous.—Those who are chronically ailing, should lose no time in consulting a special physician whose reputation for skill is so well and widely known.

Special attention given to Diseases Peculiar to Women

No unnecessary exposure. No examination. No sacrifice of modesty. The doctor does not publish his patients' names except with their full consent and approval.

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Keep your eye on this space until March 16th, when we will have something to say to you.

W. S. L. C.

—Good residence lots with good water, dry cellars, level, on top of sandy hill, near foot of High street at \$15 to \$20. Payable on or before five years at 7 per cent. Inquire of George N. Wood at the Dixon hotel